THE HEROES OF '70.

Great Men of the Franco-Prussian War.

THEIR DEEDS CELEBRATED.

Von Moltke the Towering Genius of Them All—Le Boeuf the Dare Devil Whose Extravagant Assurance Led the Emperor to Declare War.

(Written for the Dispatch.)

The heroes of the Franco-Prussian war, the great military strategists who planned and executed the battles which followed so swiftly upon the heels of each other, are, as we know, being glorified these days in the peaceful Alsace-Lorraine district, which twenty-five years ago this August was smeared with the blood of thousands of gallant Germans and French. It is a great celebration for the Germans. For the French it is a season of bitter memories.

The man who towered head and shoulders above all others among the victorious generals of the Germans was Charles Bernhard von Moltke, a modest, quiet man, who seldom spoke, but whose intellect was a veritable engine of destruction to the military enemies of his country. For seventy years von Moltke was an active soldier. He saw all the changes and improvements of this century in the implements of warfare.

Born on October 26, 1800, he began the study of arms before he was out of his teens. At the age of 21 he was appointed lieutenant in the Eighth Infantry of the Prussian army. Warfare was purely a science with him. His years of experience, the hundreds of battles that he was in, gave him a knowledge never before attained by ancient or modern soldier. He was always looking ahead, planning and working out improvements. He never allowed himself to fall into a rut. He was never satisfied with existing conditions. "Something better" was almost a mania with him.

Von Moltke's rise in the army was steady but slow. In 1835 he was sent to Turkey, where he spent four years, and on his return assumed his former position in the general staff. Each year after that marked some advance in his military standing until 1859, when he was made lieutenant-general. The war with Denmark in 1864 was conducted by him, and the Austrian campaign two years later was executed under his direction. It was the same in the war with France. So well did Moltke do his work that the French army was practically beaten after the first two weeks of fighting. The real battles began the first week in August. The third week in August saw the French army so badly crippled that from then on it was almost an unhindered march of victory for the Prussians, Sedan on September 2d being the last great battle.

Shortly after the present young emperor ascended the throne, in 1888, Von Moltke, on August 30, sought permission to retire from the army. This was granted. On April 24, 1891, he died. He was surely Germany's greatest soldier.

THE GERMAN GENERALS.

FREDERICK WILLIAM.

Frederick William, father of the present Emperor, was one of the great generals of the war. He was in command of the Third army corps, composed of South German regiments. At both Worth and Weissenburg he bore the brunt of the battles. He worked out the details of a battle with conscientious precision, and the victory of Sedan was largely due to his care. At the palace of Versailles, on October 28, 1870, he was appointed field-marshal. In both the Denmark and Austrian campaigns he figured prominently. In the Austrian war he had the advance-guard, which cleared the way in the enemies' country for the main army. For this service he was decorated with the order of merit. He reigned but three months, from March until June, 1888, when he died.

Albert, Crown Prince of Saxony, never acquired great fame, but figured in all the wars of Germany since 1849. He had command of the Twelfth Corps at Metz. He was a scholar, as well as a soldier. His personal bravery won him many honors.

THE FRENCH LEADER.

The picture presented by Napoleon III. in this war is a sad one. That he inherited some of the military genius of his grand uncle, the great Napoleon, was shown by the victories of the French in the Crimean and Austrian campaigns. After the Austrian campaign the French army, was deemed invincible. The Emperor's capture at Sedan by the Germans, turminated his life in France. His exile in England soon ended in his death, in January, of 1873.

LE BOEUF, THE DARE DEVIL.

The dazzling dare-devil, Marshal Le Boeuf, one of the most popular men in the old French army, was really as much to blame for the defeats which France was made to suffer as the Emperor Napoleon. Although born an Italian, Le Boeuf was the most intimate friend of Napoleon III. The Emperor relied upon his military judgment entirely, too much so for the safety of France. When the affronts of Germany made the excitable French shout for war Napoleon asked Le Boeuf:

"Are we prepared for war?"

"France is 'architest'" dramatically replied Le Boeuf, meaning that the war material of the nation was developed to the highest degree of perfection. That Le Boeuf made a grave blunder by his extravagant assurance was shown when Germany mustered three fighting men, better drilled and equipped, for each Frenchman sent into the field. Had Le Boeuf spoken the truth that war might never have been fought.

For all that Le Boeuf was a dashing soldier, and in the management of artillery was more of a scientist than any general in Europe. At Sebastopol, in the Crimean war, he figured prominently, and in 1858 was made personal adjutant to the Emperor. On August 25, 1859, at the battle of Solferino, he was decorated with the Legion of Honor. At the outbreak of the Franco-Prussian war he was made marshal of the entire Army of the Rhine, later succeeding Bazaine, of the Third Army Corps. Unlike the German generals, who always remained in the background, Le Beouf exposed himself where the fighting was the fiercest. The soldiers under Le Beouf were grand fighters, because he was always with them in the deadliest places, urging them on.

The war with Germany did much to dim the glory of Marshal Maurie Edne Patrice Maurice de MacMahon. He suffered many defeats, but when those defeats are examined closely, it is seen that he did wonders with his small forces against the overwhelming numbers hurled against him. MacMahon's family was Irish. They were driven to France after the failure of the Stuart insurrection. MacMahon, who was born in November, 1808, entered the army when a boy. In 1830 he took part in the capture of Algiers, remaining in Africa until 1855, when he was sent to Crimea on the staff of Marshal Cranobe. In 1859, when France and Italy were at war with Austria, he showed his military genius at the battle of Magenta by saving the army of the Emperor from destruction. For this service he was appointed Marshal and Duke of Magenta.

Notwithstanding his defeats of August, 1870, France recognized his genius by placing him in charge of the troops at Versailles. He conquered the Commune, making impossible the atrocities which disfigured the great revolution. He was again honored by his election as president of the French Republic in 1873. He died two years ago.

LEADERS OF FRANCE.

STATUE TO BE UNVEILED OF FREDERICK WILLIAM.

The Hero of Hougomont.

(Archibald Forbes.)

One morning, some five-and-forty years ago, my father, taking me with him, drove to breakfast with the old Lord Saltoun, the hero of Hougomont, who resided during the fishing season in the mansion-house of Auchinroath, on Speyside. Not caring to send the horse to the stable, he left me outside in the dog-cart when he entered the house. As I waited rather sulkily—for I was very hungry—there came out on to the doorstep a very queer-looking old person, short of figure, round as a ball, his head sunk between very high and rounded shoulders, and with short, stumpy legs. He was curiously attired in a whole-colored suit of gray; a droll-shaped jacket, the great collar of which reached far up the back of his head, surmounted a pair of voluminous breeches, which suddenly tightened at the knee. I imagined him to be the butler in morning dishabille; and when he accosted me good-naturedly, asking to whom the dogcart and myself belonged, I answered him somewhat shortly, and then ingenuously suggested that he would be doing me a kindly act if he would go and fetch me out a hunk of bread and meat, for I was enduring tortures of hunger.

Then he swore, and that with vigor and fluency, that it was a shame that I should have been left outside, called a groom, and bade me alight and come indoors with him.

I demurred—I had got the paternal injunction to remain with the horse and cart.

"I am master here!" exclaimed the old person, impetuously; and, with further strong language he expressed his intention of rating my father soundly for not having brought me inside along with himself.

Then a question occurred to me, and I ventured to ask, "Are you Lord Saltoun?"

"Of course, I am," replied the old gentleman; "who the devil else should I be?"

Well, I did not like to avow what I felt, but in truth I was hugely disappointed in him; for I had just been reading Siborne's "Waterloo," and to think that this dumpy old fellow in the duffel jacket that came up over his ears was the valiant hero, who had held Hougomont through cannon-fire and musketry-fire, and hand-to-hand bayonet fighting on the day of Waterloo, while the post he was defending was ablaze, and who had actually killed Frenchmen with his own good sword, was disenchantment.

When I had breakfast he asked leave of my father to let me go with him to the waterside, promising to send me home safely later in the day. When he was in Spey up to his armpits—for the "Holly Bush" takes deep wading from the Dunduras side—the old lord looked even droller than he had done on the Auchinroath doorstep, and I could not reconcile him in the least to my Hougomont ideal.

He was delighted when I opened on him with that topic, and he told me with great spirit of the vehemence with which his brother-officer, Colonel Macdonnell, and his men ferched the French out of Hougomont court-yard, and how

BIG SERGEANT GRAHAM

closed the door against them by main force of muscular strength.

Before he had been in the water twenty minutes, the old lord was on a fish; his gillie, old Dallas, who could throw a line in spite of the whisky, gaffed it scientifically, and I was sent home rejoicing with a fifteen-pound salmon for my mother, and a half-sovereign for myself wherewith to buy a trouting rod and reel.

Lord Saltoun was the first lord I ever met, and I have never known one since whom I have liked half so well.

Particulars of Japan's Court.

(London Daily News)

Some interesting particulars concerning the Court of Japan are given by a writer in the Revue des Revues, who has recently been on a visit to Tokio. The Emperor, Mutsu-Hito, who is now 33 years of age, has powerfully contributed to the introduction of European manners and customs among his people, and in this he has been cordially seconded by the Empress Hoyo Sama, to whom he was married in 1869. Only two years after their marriage she allowed herself to be drawn through the streets of the Japanese capital in an open carriage, which followed one in which her husband was seated, and in 1880 she positively dared to sit side by side with her husband in the same carriage. Considering that former empresses were never, under any circumstances, allowed to brave the public gaze, the amount of courage necessary to accomplish such a feat was considerable. The Empress formerly wore the Japanese national costume, but she now dresses like a fashionable lady from Paris or London. The adoption of the European costume, however, was no easy matter, for no one of the rank of a dressmaker was allowed to approach the Imperial person. The difficulty was got over by finding a young lady of the same height and build as her Majesty, so that the process of being measured could be gone through by proxy.

Orders for printing sent to the Dispatch Company will be given prompt attention, and the style of work and prices will be sure to please you.

SOCIETY AND CIRCUS.

Newport Swells May Give an Amateur One.

FINE MATERML IS ON HAND.

Mr. Belmont's Animals Form An Excellent Menagerie—A Bicycle Quadrille May Form One of the Acts, and Will be Loudly Applauded.

(Correspondence of the Dispatch.)

NEWPORT, August 9.—Society here is trembling upon the verge of an amateur circus. It has been talked about in the Casino, on the broad verandas of stately houses, on the decks of palatial yachts, along the roads frequented by the cyclists, in landaus and victorias, upon big dog-carts, jaunting-cars, and drags, and wherever the members of swaggerdom happen to find themselves.

The project may end in talk, as it was begun, but there is a chance that the hopes of its originators will be realized. Certain it is that the people who have spent hundreds of thousands of dollars in fine houses and their furnishings, realize that unless something is done, the halo which has always hung over Newport will be outdazzled by the growing popularity of Bar Harbor. New life and new ideas must be injected, else Newport will follow in the wake of Long Branch and Saratoga, both of which in their day, were the summer pivots of swelldom.

The very idea of an amateur circus sends a pleasing thrill through the frame of the fashionable young girl. It brings up an entrancing picture of a gaily-decked ring, surrounded by scores of interested faces, which eagerly watch her as she dashes into view mounted upon her best horse, all bespangled and betired after the extravagant fashion of the real circus people. Then she goes through some pretty evolutions, while the band plays

THE EQUESTRIENNE.

softly, and then makes her exit, only to appear a few minutes later in another scene.

An amateur circus would certainly be, to use a vulgarism, pie, for the athletic girl of to-day. She would be in her element, perhaps more so than the fashionable young man who, comparatively, is far behind fin de siecle feminity in matters of muscle.

THE WATERBURY CIRCUS.

When Mr. Waterbury, the cordage trust king, gave his famous circus in May of 1889 at his country place, Plaisance, it was the social event of the year. The new woman was in her infancy then, and the girls who figured in the programme took very mild parts. The heavy work fell upon the men, and this forced Mr. Waterbury to go outside the strict circle of swelldom for performing material.

Weeks were spent in preliminary training for this affair, and if the Newport people intend to do anything of a similar kind, they have no time to lose, for the trend of fashion will be Lenox way by the middle of September. At the Waterbury circus, half a dozen of the season's beauties made a pretty picture clad in red coats and white skirts and wearing red and white hats, and mounted on white horses, caparisoned in red and white. All of the interior decorations were in red, white, and gold, even the sides of the ring being covered with heavy red cloth, edged with gold bands.

THE STRONG MAN.

IT COST LOTS OF MONEY.

It was estimated at the time that the circus cost the Waterburys $20,000, and perhaps this has something to do with the delay of the Newport people in taking hold and working up the idea. Every one is waiting for some one else to step forward with an offer to foot the bills. Circus angels seem to be scarce.

That a bold performance could be given, however, there is but little doubt, for an abundance of fine material can be had for the asking.

INTRODUCING THE MENAGERIE.

Oliver H. P. Belmont's menagerie is close at hand, and offers a fine foundation for the show. There are no very wild animals in Mr. Belmont's collection, but there are a number of rare ones. They were collected by their owner in all parts of the world. It would make a fine act if Mr. Belmont would head a parade of his collection and make a little speech about the peculiarities of each animal. There are many birds of gorgeous plumage in the menagerie, and they would lend an abundance of color to the scene.

WHAT THE WHEELERS CAN DO.

One of the circus-idea enthusiasts made a proposition, and then wilted under the multitude of frowns hurled in his direction. He thought it would be a fine thing to have on the programme a ladies' bicycle-race. He spoke the truth when he said that this would arouse more enthusiasm than any other act. When asked if he would be the bearer of a request to certain well-known women, asking them to compete, he acknowledged that the task would be too big a one for him.

If the circus is given, the bicycle, however, is sure to play a prominent part. There are a number of fair maids and dashing matrons who have enough confidence in their wheeling abilities to believe that they could go through the figures of a quadrille on their bikes. This would make the horseback-dance quite a tame affair by comparison, as there would certainly be a few spills.

The polo experts could be relied upon to give a lively act. Such men as Foxhall Keene, Tom Hitchcock, Harry Whitney, and Moses Taylor, with their fine stables of horses to draw upon, might give a series of races which would compare favorably with those of the genuine circus. Foxhall Keene, it is said, can ride standing upon two horses in the old Roman style as well as any one, and if he went through this performance before a gallery of gilded swells, it would add several degrees to his already wide popularity.

IN FEATS OF STRENGTH.

For a strong man, in feats of strength, there are a number of available candidates. Herman Oelrichs is about the strongest of all the society strong men, while Fred. Gebhard is a good second. A little persuasion might induce these two gladiators to pose a la Sandow as marble statues. Or they might make a competition of it and settle the vexed question as to which is the stronger. Both are expert boxers and wrestlers, and one pugilistically-inclined young swell asserts that the only proper thing for them to do is to put on the gloves and show swelldom in a pleasant way what a ring fight looks like. Were the idea of this young man carried out, it is quite certain that it would be the choice act of the performance.

When the young swells were preparing for the Waterbury circus Fred. Beach posed as the leading equestrienne. He had to sacrifice a beautifully-curled mustache when he donned the tarletan and tights, and, more than that, put in a month of preparatory training. Every day he journeyed to the Waterbury place, and when all was ready for the practicing a rope was tied around his waist. The rope was fastened to a bar of wood which ran out at right angles from the top of a pole in the centre of the ring. The rope passed through a pulley, and the other end was firmly held by three sturdy grooms. An old circus horse was used, and whenever Mr. Beach evinced an inclination to fall off the grooms hauled on the rope and kept him swinging in the air until the horse was led back, and then he would be lowered until he stood upon the animal's back again.

Mr. Beach declares that he will never go through the performance again, and unless some ambitious youngster comes forward there will be no lady bareback rider in the show. But there is a plenty of other material on hand to make it a good one, particularly when it is mentioned that John Jacob Astor has intimated a desire for the position of ringmaster.

PICKETT'S DIVISION.

Norfolk County Troops In It—The Name Curle.

PORTSMOUTH, VA., August 6, 1895.

To the Editor of the Dispatch:

It is very evident that history will never be correctly written. Some one will in the future, as in the past, get hold of a mistaken impression, print it, and it will be copied by writers of so-called history. Even in the well-written article in Sunday's Dispatch on the subject of Pickett's Division an injustice is done Norfolk county. Her companies, which took part in the charge at Gettysburg, are credited to Norfolk city. The city and county of Norfolk are as separate and distinct from each other as the city of Richmond and county of Henrico. There were no Norfolk city companies in Pickett's Division; all of the infantry companies from that city were in Mahone's Brigade.

By the way, in the matter of the name "Curle," which is being discussed by correspondents through the columns of the Dispatch, some light might be gleaned from the Norfolk county records. These go back to 1637. On the 15th of September, 1664, a patent was issued to Captain William Carver for the land now occupied by the city of Portsmouth. Carver took a prominent part in "Bacon's rebellion," and his property was confiscated. A subsequent patent for this land was issued to Colonel William Crawford. One of the courses in the patent is described as "Southeasterly 30 degrees, 88 poles, to a whiteoak standing at ye head of a small branch dividing this land and the land of Joshua Curle, it being a corner-tree of ye Curle's patent." The land embraced in Curle's patent is now occupied by the United States Naval Hospital, on the north side of Portsmouth. Thus, at that early date, there were Curles in Virginia. Doubtless Joshua Curle's patent is among the Norfolk county records, but never having had occasion to look for it, I cannot speak with certainty as to that or as to its exact date.

Respectfully,

JOHN W. H. PORTER.

Mr. Willis J. Abbott, secretary of the Illinois commission to the Cotton States and International Exposition, visited Atlanta during the past week and selected a site in Piedmont Park for the Illinois building. It will be located near the Massachusetts building. Mr. Abbott says that Chicago will come to Atlanta in force. The Illinois building will be forty feet square, and will be a handsome structure. The Illinois commission to the exposition has gone to work with a will to prepare the exhibit for that State. Officers have been elected and arrangements made to open offices in Chicago. These offices will be kept open until the middle of September, for the convenience of the exhibitors, after which date the headquarters will be transferred to Atlanta.

TO BE A HARD FIGHT.

The International Athletic Games May Break Records.

IT IS LONDON AGAINST NEW YORK.

The Result Will Undoubtedly Show that It Is a Close Contest Between Two Radically Different Systems of Training the Athletes.

(Correspondent of the Dispatch.)

NEW YORK, August 8.—Within a couple of weeks the crack athletes of England will be here ready to put the finishing touches on their training for the much heralded meet with the stars of the New York Athletic Club.

The games which will decide whether England or America possesses the ablest amateur athletes, will begin on September 21st, and the strongest kind of an effort will be made by the New York men to redeem the recent defeat of the Cornell crew at Henley, and the poor showing of Yale last year at Oxford. It will be a struggle to show Great Britain that in the matter of sports, America is second to nothing on the face of the earth. If the hopes of the New York team are realized the victory will be most opportune, for just now the Englishmen are crowing in a most distressing fashion to the American mind. The Cornell boys were sneered at; the Croker-Dwyer horses laughed at, and the Yale boys politely tolerated. If the English athletes are made to bite the dust of defeat, and the Valkyrie III. sent home a loser by Defender, America's sport lovers will have been vindicated.

But at the present outlook Defender will have an easier task, than the one which stares the athletes in the face. They are going to meet the best team ever sent out of England, and a comparison of the respective records of the men who will probably contest shows that if the New Yorkers win it will be by a narrow margin. When the games were first arranged by the London Athletic Club and the New York Athletic Club, it merely took the form of an interclub affair. But the Britishers sent out recruiting agent which scoured the amateur ranks of Great Britain for the best men in the respective classes. The New Yorkers took the hint and did the same, thus broadening the contests, so that they will be really international in scope.

The events to be decided are these: One-hundred-yards' run, 220 yards' run, 440 yards' run, 880 yards' run, one-mile run, three-mile run, 120 yards' high hurdle race, running high jump, running broad jump, putting 16-pound shot, and throwing 16-pound hammer. In all there are eleven events, and the team winning six or more will be winner.

To show just what a narrow margin there is, in the prospective chances of the competing teams, the New York club men figure that the Englishman have a first mortgage in five of the events. New York's chances of capturing the other five are rosy. But the deciding one—the running high jump—is the puzzler. It is practically conceded that the visitors will capture the 100 yards' dash, quarter mile, one-mile, and three-mile runs, and the running broad jump. The New Yorks feel certain of taking the half-mile run, the 120 yards' hurdle race, the 220 yards' dash, the shot-putting, and hammer throwing.

A SAFE 100-YARDS' MAN.

C. A. Bradley is the Englishman who will run in the 100 yards' race. He is a reliable ten-second man for the distance, having made that time in many races. He is a Yorkshire man by birth, and since 1890 has captured prizes worth $6,875, the best trophy of them all being the Bingley vase, which he had to win successively three years before it became his absolute property. This vase is worth $1,125. Bradley is a hard trainer, and leaves the mark like a thunderbolt. Bradley has run 120 yards in 11 3-5 seconds, and can run at top speed up to 150 yards, but his best distance is 100 yards.

Against him will be pitted Tommie Lee, the A. A. U. champion. Lee has run 100 yards in ten seconds flat, but he is not as consistent as Bradley. At the recent Syracuse games of the Metropolitan Association of the Amateur Athletic Union Lee won the 100 yards' event, the time being 10 4-5 seconds. The track, however, was slow. The New Yorks may secure E. S. Ramsdell, of Philadelphia, to run in the 100 yards' race. Ramsdell is a consistent performer, holding the intercollegiate championship of ten seconds for the distance. He would make a good running mate for Lee.

In the 220 yards' run the Englishmen will probably rely upon A. Ovenden. He holds the challenge cups of the London Athletic Club for that distance, and in the summer of 1892 made a great showing in the games at Berlin before the German Emperor. His best time for the distance is 0:22 4-5. A. R. Downer may be entered for this race, as his reputation as a sprinter in England is fully as great as Ovenden's. He is regarded as the coming man, as he has won prizes in fast company at distances ranging from 100 to 440 yards, and is said to be a marvel at getting away.

LEE SHOULD WIN.

The New Yorks feel, however, that the 220 yards' race is safe with either Lee or Ramsdell. Lee is better at 220 than at 100 yards. In Canada last year he made the 220 yards in 0:21 4-5, a truly wonderful performance. Mike Murphy, Yale's trainer, prepared him for that event, and will probably put on the finishing touches for the approaching games. Lee's record is a second better than Ovenden's, but there is a chance that Downer may prove a dark horse.

BREDIN IS A WONDER.

There is little hope of beating the Englishmen in the 440 yard's race. E. C. Bredin will be their standard-bearer, and although he is 30 years of age, he is in his prime as a runner. In 1893 he won forty-one races, at distances from 220 to 1,000 yards. A quarter of a mile is his favorite run, and 0:49 1-5 his best time. He is nearly six feet in height, and trains down to feather-weight. Reeds and Lyon, the quarter men of New York, would probably be lost by Bredin, and an effort will be made to get Merrill, of Harvard, who holds a record of 0:50 2-5, and could give Bredin a race.

KILPATRICK'S CHANCE FOR FAME.

In the 880 yard's-race Bredin will also represent the visitors, and Charlie Kilpatrick, the New Yorks. The English

THE BRITISH ATHLETES.

men have as much chance of winning this race as we have of landing the quarter-mile. Kilpatrick won the Intercollegiate and A. A. U. championships, capturing the latter in 1:55 4-5. If Bredin beats Kilpatrick it will be a great surprise.

In the one-mile the visitors have a strong man in W. E. Lutyens. He has gone the distance in better than 4:30. It is possible that F. E. Bacon may represent the Englishmen in this race. A couple of weeks ago he beat Lutyens in the remarkable time of 4:17. These two men form an almost invincible team. George Jarvis and George Orton, the two New York men, are away behind them in records. Orton has gone the distance in 4:24 2-5, which is play for either of the visitors.

The three-mile race will also go to the visitors in all probability. F. S. Horan, of Trinity Hall, Cambridge, one of the finest distance runners in the world, being the English representative. He has run three miles in less than 14:45. E. C. Carter will try to uphold the American end in this race, but this task is a big one. Three miles is not his favorite distance. Four and a half miles and over, is more to his liking. There is a chance that a better man than Carter may be found for the race, for as it stands it is a gift to the visitors.

CHASE A GREAT HURDLER.

The 120 yards' high hurdle-race should, however, be a gift for the New Yorkers. Stephen or "Cy" Chase, the long, lanky Vermonter, who has swept everything before him at this game, holding Godfrey Shaw, the Englishman safe, if their records count for anything.

The running high jump is a weak spot in both clubs. If the Xavier Athletic Club should release Mike Sweeney, and allow him to join the New Yorks, it would be all over. A. R. Williams, the English high jumper, cannot do better than 5 feet 8 inches, while Sweeney could be handicapped 5 inches, and then beat him. Should Sweeney fail to enter, it will fall to L. P. Sheldon, the broad-jumper, to do the high jumping. Sheldon has done 5 feet, 8 3-4 inches, and is not much better than Williams.

WHEN FRY AND SHELDON MEET.

In the running broad jump Sheldon and C. B. Fry will meet. Fry is one of the most popular athletes in England, having earned the rare distinction of "triple blue," meaning in the Oxford parlance

THE AMERICAN TEAM.

holds the challenge cups of the London Athletic Club for that distance, and in the summer of 1892 made a great showing in the games at Berlin before the German Emperor. His best time for the distance is 0:22 4-5. A. R. Downer may be entered for this race, as his reputation as a sprinter in England is fully as great as Ovenden's. He is regarded as the coming man, as he has won prizes in fast company at distances ranging from 100 to 440 yards, and is said to be a marvel at getting away.

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CHASE A GREAT HURDLER.

The 120 yards' high hurdle-race should, however, be a gift for the New Yorkers. Stephen or "Cy" Chase, the long, lanky Vermonter, who has swept everything before him at this game, holding Godfrey Shaw, the Englishman safe, if their records count for anything.

The running high jump is a weak spot in both clubs. If the Xavier Athletic Club should release Mike Sweeney, and allow him to join the New Yorks, it would be all over. A. R. Williams, the English high jumper, cannot do better than 5 feet 8 inches, while Sweeney could be handicapped 5 inches, and then beat him. Should Sweeney fail to enter, it will fall to L. P. Sheldon, the broad-jumper, to do the high jumping. Sheldon has done 5 feet, 8 3-4 inches, and is not much better than Williams.

WHEN FRY AND SHELDON MEET.

In the running broad jump Sheldon and C. B. Fry will meet. Fry is one of the most popular athletes in England, having earned the rare distinction of "triple blue," meaning in the Oxford parlance